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She was such a little woman, and he was a very large man. He first noticed her when the crowd began pushs ing toward the reviewing stand, and be could not help thinking that it must be hard for her to keep on her feet. Just then the parade was heard approaching, and again there was great pushing, in spite of the warnings of the policeman. The large man found himself just behind her. When the disappointed crowd swayed from the other direction, she was suddenly crowded against him.

"Look out there!" he exclaimed to the man next to her. "Can't you see how you are crowding this lady!" Then she felt an arm protectingly around her. "Excuse me, madam, but I am not going to let them crush a little mite like you."

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There was such a free heartiness blended with anxiety in his tone that she laughed in spite of her indignation at the liberty he had taken.

"Thank you," she said when the crush was over and she had been released. She looked up for the first time into the dark, handsome face under the wide brimmed hat, which spoke so plainly of the west. "A cowboy," she thought. "I suppose that he has been one of the rough riders."

"No thanks needed in a crowd like this. I think it is a"- Then be paused, and his dark eyes scanned her questhorningly. She felt her face flush. "Excuse me, have I ever seen you before?" he .sked. "Oh, I know you! You are Anna! Beg pardon. I mean Miss Reynolds-Mrs. Bains' cousin."

"Mrs. Bains? Oh, Mrs. Bains out in Washington. Then you must be Phil-I mean Mr. Edmunds," she said in sur-"Yes, Edmunds is my name, but I

am Phil." And there was a twinkle in the dark eyes. "I am glad that I found you today. I have your address and wanted to call on you. I promised Mrs. Bains that I would-I wanted to anyway-but after I got here I"- He hesitated an instant. "Well, I just dreaded it. I am not used to ladies and never could get along very well with them." He laughed bashfully.

"So you were afraid to call. I don't think that I should have frightened you, do you?" She smiled.

"No, not at all, but I didn't know. I had an idea that you were very independent and wouldn't want to see a rough fellow like me, and I didn't know how you would treat me."

"Mrs. Bains wrote me that you were east on business and would call to see me and tell me all about them," she said pleasantly. "But it was strange that we should meet in this crowd and you should recognize me. I was going with some friends, but in some way we missed one another."

and because st "You are aione then? Good! I may take care of you today, may I not?" he proud of them

asked eagerly. She looked rather surprised.

"You see, we are not strangers," he and apologetically. "I have heard of Cousin Anna for years, and I have looked at your picture dozens of times. Bay. I like that last one of you with her New Englan that fluffy thing around your neck-I or that would h don't know what you call it. I wanted not amused her. that picture the worst kind, but Mrs. Bains wouldn't give it to me, and The emotions c when I took it she made me bring it not a bit comple back." happy days he sa

She laughed. Somehow she could not ion depot in Denv feel provoked with him, as she would y's aunt met her. have done with any one else. There up his mind to me was a ring of sincerity in his tone that eif: Made her feel instinctively that she "You've struck t pared for his abrupt way, for Mrs. ou ever unearthed Bains had written:

Fou don't follow "You will find that Phil is like a boy t fool in Arapahe and blurts out what he thinks. He is He certainly folk not at all used to ladies' society, but he is mines at Cripp has a high opinion of women. My husmy great amount of band says he is true gold. He is quite ust have suffered this locality than he does."

my and patently "You may take care of me today. It of his life to will be a new experience. I am not organized picnic used to being taken care of," she said lore; and he alwa after a pause.

man who was per That is a shame. Do you know you hally he induced a look like Mrs. Bains, and she is the Huntly's choost only woman that I could ever get along the mountains net with. She is just like a sister to me. You see, our ranches join, and I have

s to Miss Huntly known the Bainses for years." e as a house arra I am glad that you know them.

found herself fall have not seen them for so long." g than she cared They want me to persuade you to and easy blond come along home with me. You will, re of her liking won't you?" if to her judgmen

"I couldn't think of taking such a long vacation. You know that I am a business woman."

"Couldn't you have some business out there?" he asked anxiously. "I might herd cattle," she laughed.

What do you think of New York?" "There wouldn't be much pasture." he said, glancing around at the pushing, swaying crowd. "I have not been here for years-not since the year I graduated from college and thought d. "It seems as if I am nearly smothwed with all these high buildings and rowds of people. I will be glad when get back on my ranch again, where

have room to breathe." In some way she felt unusually free. re was something about him that ande her feel that she was really being sken care of. It was a new sensation a have some one help her over streets, m enes and pilot her through crowds. may laughed and chatted like a couple shildren suddenly let loose from sol: They even stopped at a corner al hought peanuts and munched them

as they walked, a proceeding that would have shocked her an hour before. She could not help wondering what her friends would say if they should see her.

"Here I had an idea that you would not be at all sociable with a fellow," he said, "and I think that you are just fine. I am sorry that I did not come around and get acquainted sooner."

She looked up gratefully. They were wafting for the exhibition of fireworks. and he had found her a seat where they could have a good view and not be jostled by the crowd.

"I certainly shall remember this day," she said.

"I know that I shall," and there was a strange look on his dark, handsome

"I will think of it when I get lonely," she said slowly, as if half to herself. "Do you ever get lonely?" he asked.

"Sometimes. I think that there is no place where a person can get as lonely as in a large city. Of course I have my work, but there are times when I feel it very much." Her voice trembled in spite of herself. "There!" she exclaimed suddenly. "You are the first person to whom I have ever acknowledged that I ever got lonely," she ladghed.

He leaned over and brushed a fallen leaf from her hat.

"You see, this has been my one day off, and it has spoiled me. I do not often give up a day to pleasure."

They were silent for a few minutes. Cheer after cheer went up from the crowd as the brilliant fireworks shot high in the air, but they did not seem to see them.

"Do you know that"-he suddenly paused-"I will get lonely too when I am on my ranch and think of you here, and I just can't go home without you. There it is out." he said impulsively. "Anna, won't you go with me? I have never cared for any one before, but I think I have been loving you for years. I have known it for a long time. I heard so much about you and I learned to love your picture, but when I got here I could not summon up courage enough to call. I know that I am abrupt and not used to society; but, Anna, will you marry me and go home with me? I-I do love you."

It was nearly dark, and those around were taking care of their own affairs. He leaned close to her. "I know that it is a great deal to ask you to give up everything here and go on a ranch, but I will try to take good care of you and do all that I can to make you happy," he said pleadingly.

few minutes.

"Forgive me, Miss Reynolds," he said, a new dignity in his tone. "I must be wild to think for a moment that you would ever dream of marrying me." His voice trembled. "I can't help loving you, but you must forget it. I thank you for the pleasure that you have given me today. It will be the one bright spot in my life. I shall often think of it."

Still she was silent. She was living the years to come the days with her books and papers, the lonely hours she must spend and the longing that she would feel to have some one to care for her in spite of all her talk of womanly independence. And then she seemed to feel that protecting arm that had been slipped so unceremoniously around her in the crowd and the strong hand that had guided her. She asked herself if it had been only for a day that she had been so taken care of, and she knew that she would miss it on the morrow unless- She looked up at the man who had come so suddenly into her life and in whom she felt perfect trust, who would make her life so different if she would only allow him to do so, and then-she slipped her hand in his.

"I'll go with you, Phil," she whispered. "I don't believe that I can get along without you. I'll miss you so."

The Rattler's Call.

"What is the rattlesnake's rattle for?" asked the zoo keeper.

"It is a call," he resumed, answering his own question. "The rattlesnake with it calls his mate. A man was telling me the other day that he studied the rattle question last year in the west. He said it is mainly as a call that the rattle is used, though different sounds can be made with it, and these sounds appear to have different meanings.

"Once this man saw seven hogs attack a rattlesnake. The reptile began to fight pluckily; and while he fought he rattled loud and long. Three other snakes came with great speed and courage to his aid. A dreadful battle followed. The snakes, though they

fought well, were all killed. "The rattle is also said to charm or hypnotize birds, so that the snake can seize them easily, but in this story my friend doesn't take much stock. It's as a call, he says, that the rattle is used most-a love call generally, with which the male snake summons his

mate."-Philadelphia Record.

Intelligence in Eating. It is difficult to lay down a regimen for indiscriminate adoption. A diet that would prove one person's making would very likely unmake another. This much is certain, a woman does not require as much food as a man, nor does a clerk in a store require the

may not eat so much as a man, but her needs are as great in point of quality and regularity of food. Brain workers should eat fish, eggs, cream, fruits and whole wheat bread. nound eat enough of such food

be they men or women, but they should never everent of anything. An intelligent idea of our physical make up and of the nutritive value of different foods would preclude much recourse to doctors for advice when we are overtaken with indigestion or biliousness.-American Queen.



|Chancery A-180.| SHERIFF'S SALE—In Chancery of New Jersey.

Between Emile S huitze, Jr., et al., complainants, and Howard J. Van Doren, at als.,
defendants, ri. fa., for sale of mortgaged

By virtue of the above stated writ of facias to me directed, I shall expose for sale by public vendue, at the Court House in New ark, on Tuesday, the twenty-second day o September next, at two o'clock P. M., all those tracts or parcels of land and premises situate. lying and being in the township of Bioomfield. Essex County, New Jersey.

First Tract-Beginning on the southeasteri Newark avenue: thence running (1) in a south easterly direction along said Maxifeld's line eighty feet to land of Henry Richards; thence (2) northeasterly along said Richards's land eighty-six feet to Newark avenue; thence (3) along said Newark avenue sixty-two feet to the place of beginning. Being the same premises conveyed to J. Frank Fort by the Sher ff work that nature has little use for. of Essex County under the decree of the Court of Cha cery in a suit wherein Henry Hamilo was complainant and Patrick McGrain was defendant and to said John F. Maxfield by deed recorded in Book U-21 of deeds for said Essex County on pages 488 and 489. Second Tract-Also all those tracts or par

cels of land and premises in said township of Bloomfield, and contiguous to the last above de scribed land, described as follows: Begin ning at the rear or northeast corner of prop-erty belonging to Mrs. Caroline D. Davis, wire of Dr. Joseph A. Davis, and situate on Frank lin street opposite the residence of David M. Day, and from this beginning point running (1) along the line of said land of Davis, and of the estate of John Taylor north forty-nine degrees west one hundred and sixty-seven feet six inches to John G. Maxfield's line; thence (2) along his line north thirty-eight degrees and fifty minutes east one hundred and thirty-seven feet six inches; thence (3) still along his line north twenty-three degrees and thirty minutes west sixty feet and nine inches thence (4) along line of said John F. Waxfeed north sixty-six degrees and forty five minutes east two hundred and thirty three feet to the entre of Newark evenue, the said avenue having a width of sixty-six feet; thence (5 along said centre line of said avenue north eighty-eight degrees and thirty minutes east one hundred and four feet; thence (6) from said centre line of Newark avenue south thirty-four legrees and forty-five minutes west four hundred and forty-eight feet four inches to the beginning; together with all the rights of the said party of the first part in and to so much of said tract as has been heretofore dedicated as part of Newark avenue aforesaid.

Third Tract - A so all that tract beginning at the northwest corner of the hereinafter de twenty-three feet five inches distant from the northwest corner of the first above described land heretofore conveyed to said J. Frank Fort. measured on a course of south eighty eight and one-half degrees west therefrom; theuce Maxfield south one and one-half degrees rast two hundred and twelve feet, thence (2) along the same north eighty-eight and one half degrees east one hundred and eighty feet one and one-half inch; thence (3) still further along the same north thirty-eight degrees fifty minutes east one hundred and thirty-seven feet six inches to line of land of Richards's mentioned line and the said land formerly J Frank Fort to the northwest corner there

one hundred and eighteen feet; thence (5 along the last mentioned line south eightyeight and one-half degrees west two hundres and twenty-three feet five luches to the place of beginning. Containing one and fifteen hun dredths arres of land more or less, together with all the right, title and interest of the party of the first part in and to the said New ark avenue abutting upon the lands hereby conveyed. Being the same lands and premises conveyed to the said. The Bloomfield and Montciair Crystal Ice Company by J hn F.
Maxfield and Mary C, his wife, by deed bearing date the twenty-ninth day of July in the
year eighteen hundred and ninety, and recorded in the office of the Register of Esser ounty in Bo k Q-25 of deeds for said county or ages 183-185

Together with the buildings thereon erected with all the fixtures, machinery, boilers, engines, tanks, caus, scales, shafting pulleys and all tools and appurtenances of every kind The Bloomfield and Montclair Crystal Ice Com gage in and about its business upon the said interest, property possession, claim and de-mand whatsoever as well in law as in equity of the said company of, in and to the same and every part thereof, together with all and singular the emoluments, income and a vanlages, tenements, hereditaments and appurte nances thereunto belonging or in any wise ap-Newark, N. J., August 17, 1903.

WILLIAM C. NICOLL, Sheriff. Edward A. & William T. Day, Sol'rs. (\$36.30

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The Americans are the hardest worked people in the world, yet foreigners call us a young looking nation. Nothing makes a people look so young as liberty. There is none of the cramped, caste restricted blight upon our people that is seen in Europe. The oldest looking people in the world are not those who have worked bardest, but those who have not worked at all. If one would see them he wants to go to the fashionable watering places. There be will see comparatively young men and women who have never worked, either with body or mind, driven around in bath chairs or hobbling about on canes, while men absorbed in business are often quite robust at seventy.

Where hard work ever killed a man laziness and inaction have killed a Work and look young!-Boston Globe.

The Rock That Moses "Smote." The famous "Rock in Horeb," anciently called the "Rock of Massah" and at present known throughout the orient as the "Stone of the Miraculous Fountain," being the identical rock which Moses struck with his rod in order to give water to the children of Israel, is religiously preserved and guarded even down to this late date. Dr. Shaw in his book "Shaw's Travels" says, "It is a block of granite about six yards square lying tottering and loose in the middle of the valley of Rephidim and seems to have originally been a part of Mount Sinai."

The action of the waters of that miraculous fountain, as related in the seventeenth chapter of Exodus, hollowed a channel about two inches deep and more than twice that broad across the face of the rock, this not upon unsupported testimony, but upon the word of such men as the Rev. Dr. Shaw, Dr. Pocock, Lieutenant Clogher and other eminent scholars and travelers. M. Beaumgorton, a German nobleman who visited the "Rock of Horeb" in the year 1507, declares his belief in the generally-accepted story of it being the rock of Moses' famous fountain.

Famous Monted Houses. The moat which so often surrounded

halls and castles in the old days is now generally dry and filled up, but some remarkable specimens still remain. Perhaps the finest example of a moated house is Helmingham Hall, the seat of Lord Tollemache, in Suffolk, about eight miles from Ipswich. The drawbridge still remains, and it has been raised every night for more than 300 years, the ancient precaution being observed even though the need for it has long passed by. The most which surrounds Leeds castle, near Maidstone, is so wide that it may almost be called a lake. The ancient Episcopal palace at Wells is surrounded by walls which in close nearly seven acres of ground and by a most which is supplied with water from St. Andrew's well. A venerable bridge spans the moat, giving access through a tower gateway to the outer court.-London Standard.

Life After Death.

▲ German biologist has been investigating the question of the activity of animal bodies after death and has published some suggestive conclusions. It appears that death is not instantaneous throughout the physical organism, for it has been observed that many of the different tissues continue active for a considerable period after the time when the animal is assumed to be dead. particularly in the case of the lower animals. Cells from the brain of a frog, for example, have been kept alive for over a week when held in certain solutions, and the heart of a frog has been known to beat for many hours after being removed from the dead body. The hearts of turtles and snakes will beat for days or even a week after death .-Harper's Weekly.

One Was Enough. "You love my daughter?" said the old

"Love her!" he exclaimed passionately. "Why, I could die for her! For one soft glance from those sweet eyes I would hurl myself from yonder cliff and perish, a bleeding, bruised mass, upon the rocks 200 feet below!" The old man shook his head.

"I'm something of a liar myself," he said, "and one is enough for a small family like mine."

" His Bad Memory. "I suppose," said the condoling neighbor, "that you will erect a bandsome monument to your husband's mem-

"To his memory!" echoes the tearful widow. "Why, poor John hadn't any. I was sorting over some of the clothes be left today and found the pockets full of letters I had given him to mail."

Jones-Wonder what made Mrs. Sutton look so beated when she picked up that photograph from her husband's of

Jaynes-Good reason for becoming you know.-Boston Transcript.

Betting Philosophy. "Do you think that betting

"It depends on circumstances," an swered the town oracle. "If you can't afford to lose it's wrong; if you can it's Bloomfield Centre Studio. | merate ettle "\_St Tomis Tamberman.

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